



5-Year Man on Campus With Ellison Clary

When Frustration Hits, It Really Clobbers

When a pygmy ant who's toted a biscuit nearly all the way from a picnic spread to his family's fashionable split level hill 237 yards away gets the morsel stolen from him by some ferocious chihuahua, man, that's frustration.

And as soon as that chihuahua devours the biscuit, he's apt to make a pretty good effort at gobbling up the ant. When frustration hits, it clobbers.

For instance:
Another auto wreck occurs at the university's main entrance death trap. When you try entering campus from across highway 49 you're often forced to pull nearly halfway into the northbound traffic lane just to see if the road is clear. This is due to a good many tons of heavy, road widening equipment which usually blocks your view. Yet there is still no traffic signal there, nor is there as much as a whimper about installing one. The death trap is frustration.

The annual staff agrees to separate class pictures as you and most other seniors plus underclassmen requested but hardly anyone can find time to aid the staff in rearranging pictures involved. Tight schedules and laziness are frustration.

You receive a notice from your friendly local draft board notifying you to report for another pre-induction physical examination. You've already passed one over a year ago. But you'll have to miss another whole day of classes to show (literally) Uncle you're still in the pink. Selective Service physicals are frustration, especially when you pass them.

Worried About Future

Still you get not a word about the status of your appeal from 1-A draft status. Graduation's closing fast and you're a little worried about your future. Uncertainty is frustration.

The Observer prize puzzle is worth \$2,100 now. You've been working it for the past 21 weeks and you're not even coming close anymore. Not getting something for nothing is frustration.

Temperatures soar into the eighties so you break out your nice, cool, summer-weight slacks. You try them on and find they're a mite tight. Ballet tight. You weigh yourself and find you've gained 60 pounds since entering college. Getting too big for your britches is frustration.

An important Publication Board meeting is scheduled. You attend even though you have not vote because you realize there is a great deal of important business to be discussed. Things like ruling on additional budget requests from publications, screening of editor candidates, awards procedure approval, and a yearbook criticism session are pressing. Just four of the nine voting members are present so the board can't meet. Lately the Pub Board is frustration.

Smother Anxieties

The UNC-CH hoop squad, highly touted nationally is vanquished on the silver screen in front of God and everybody by UCLA's monstrous grizzlies plus a giraffe with a bushy haircut named Alcindor. All you can do is slump down in your easy chair and smother your anxieties in another mouthful of potato chips, trying not to let them block your esophagus when you scream at Charlie Scott for missing another shot. Lew Alcindor is frustration personified.

Bobby Kennedy announces he is a candidate for the presidency and although you never have really cared for him and you think he's now committing political suicide, you somehow feel an uncontrollable urge to jump on his bandwagon. You just can't resist identifying with him and calling him "my man." Sometimes supporting Bobby Kennedy is frustration.

You hear about this school's tennis and track squads losing badly to scholarship teams and realize the Forty-Niners will never really excell in any sport until they begin getting scholarships. You justifiably fear they won't get them for quite some time. It's sadness as well as frustration.

Sunday afternoon you realize you've procrastinated far too long to develop a sound column. You get frustrated. Frustration is writing a column about frustration.

Letters To The Editor No Administrative Decision Set Down Say Two Seniors

Dear Miss Watts:

We wish to congratulate The Carolina Journal on the interesting and provocative issue of March 20, 1968. The editorial "Where is Reason?" is especially to be commended. Although this editorial represents an attack on the "now famous motion" (to use your words) of the senior class, it also represents a definite editorial stand, a welcome contrast to the innocuous and somewhat saccharine editorials of recent issues. We must, however, protest and correct certain inaccurate statements.

You say: "It is fact that since that meeting (March 11 legislature meeting), administration has declared that the legislature does not have this 'power of the purse!'" In a conversation with the senior president on March 20 - the day your editorial appeared - Vice Chancellor Cone indicated that no such ruling or declaration had been made by the administration, at least to her knowledge. Possibly such a ruling is contemplated, but it did not exist on March 20.

You also state: "The desire of the representatives of the senior class (presented to the legislature as the desire of the entire

membership of the class - a union we know for a fact does not exist). . ." Again you have resorted to inaccuracy for the sake of effect. For obvious reasons we could not contact each member of the senior class individually and ask for agreement or disagreement. The matter was presented, quite properly, at a meeting attended by more than half of UNC-C students of senior standing. Under the principle of majority rule, a unanimous vote by more than fifty percent of a class

justifies presenting a resolution on behalf of the entire class. You also state: "Some members of the senior class who had attended the senior class meeting at which this matter was discussed said that they had no idea the motion would call for the suspension of funds to the annual." In all honesty, Madame Editor, those of us who later presented the motion would not have believed - at that time - that such a drastic measure would be necessary because we did not anticipate the complete and unyielding noncooperation which we encountered from Miss Kimbrell.

One final statement demands refutation. You say: ". . . the dis-

cussion. . . failed to lay the intention and consequences of the motion open for scrutinizing." The intention, consequences, and inherent dangers of such an action were clearly stated both before and after the motion was presented by the senior representative making the presentation. Special emphasis was given to the fact that the power to withhold funds must be exercised with extreme care and discretion. The danger to editorial freedom was further underlined by the remarks of the advisor to the legislature, Dean Donald MacKay. In addition, Miss Kimbrell, the editor of the annual, was given the privilege of making whatever comments or objections she considered pertinent. At the conclusion of this full and clear presentation, which lasted in excess of ninety minutes, the legislature decided to withhold funds by a clear-cut 19-6 vote.

Finally, two points must be made. You have implied that the motion represented the wish of a selfish minority of the senior class. We deny this implication. We have simply made a conscientious effort to carry out the expressed desire of those students who elected us. We would be very poor representatives, undeserving of the trust placed in us, had we failed to do so. Secondly, we have heard a great deal about the sacred quality of editorial freedom during this controversy. It is not our intention to tamper with editorial freedom so long as the duty which must accompany any true freedom is fulfilled. That duty is responsibility. Editorial freedom - indeed, any freedom - exercised without responsibility is simply license, and we contend that it is no less than tyranny when one person is allowed to impose his or her personal taste and will on some 2,000 students, especially when those students are paying the editor's salary and underwriting the cost of publication.

Yours very truly,

Larry L. Garner
Senior President

Sue C. Garrett
Senior Secretary and Representative.

Teague Clarifies Some Of Traffic Points

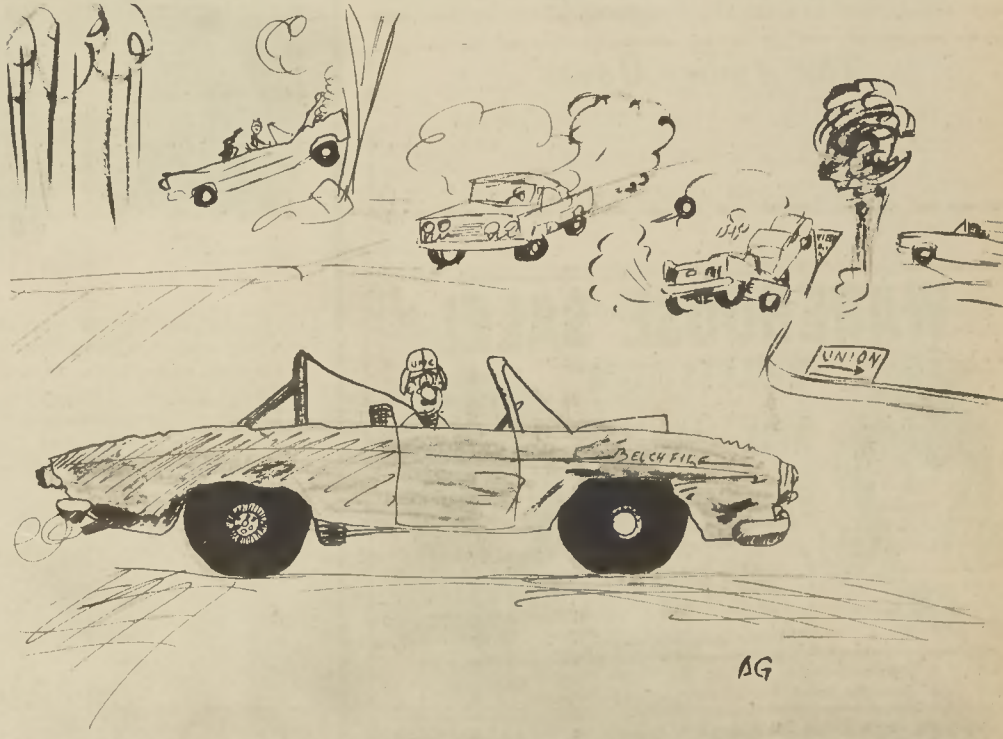
Dear Madam Editor:

I noticed in the March 20th issue of the Carolina Journal that the President of the Circle K has indicated that the road between the parking lot and C Building is one-way. Evidently from the content of his letter this road is supposed to be one-way from the steam plant towards N. C. 49. As near as I can determine from looking at the sign and observing traffic patterns, the only road that is one-way is the one that runs behind the parking lot adjacent to the A, B, C complex. The sign does not read 'do not enter'. Some clarification of this must be made.

Mr. Wright's interest is clearly safety for pedestrians who must

cross this road. This is my interest also, and it has been an irritation for me and the students ever since this sign was put up. Let me urge the Traffic Committee and Administration to make clear just what is one-way and when, and enforce it. In addition to clarifying the traffic patterns, I think that the very crooked lane across the back of the parking lot should be made straight, with perhaps parking on both sides of the lane, and I believe that speed barriers -- bumps in the road -- would slow traffic down to a pace that would prevent pedestrians from being injured.

Sincerely,
David B. Teague
Mathematics Dept.



There has to be a better way!!!